

Park Row, New York.

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#### OPEN—FOR AUTOMOBILES.



HE QUEENS. BORO BRIDGE was opened yesterday. It has cost so far some \$20, 000,000, much more than the estimates. For part of the excess the changes in the plans in the contractors' favor are responsible. A few thousand tons of tracks, paving and other heavy materials which were paid for had to be taken off the bridge, as otherwise it might have collapsed.

The earliest estimate for a bridge

across the East River with a pier on Blackwell's Island was \$800,000. On the present bridge more than twenty times that much have been expended.

Yesterday Mayor McClellan motored across the bridge. William S. Devery, "the best Chief of Police New York ever had," says that he anticipated the Mayor and crossed the bridge earlier in the day in his automobile.

For the owners of and riders in automobiles the new Queensboro Bridge is a great convenience. It connects the upper part of Manhattan Island with the Long Island boulevards. When the new Riverside-Fort Washington automobile speedway is completed at a public expense of four or five million dollars more there will be only a few blocks of rough stone pavement to cover in a ride from the upper end of Manhattan Island to the automobile speedway on Long Island.

Incidentally the Queenshoro Bridge has four trolley tracks, two elevated railroad tracks and two promenades.



The trolley tracks begin nowhere and end nowhere. The elevated The trolley tracks begin nowhere and end nowhere. The elevated Jarr. "What nonsense you dark I has a patient, but this was too much. "Am I cards and drinking, alas, to excess. genuine imported, and there was a to wear this wizard's Mother Hubbard. "I tell you whash," said Mr. Jarr, is a smoking cap. Isn't it a love? It is genuine imported, and there was a to wear this wizard's Mother Hubbard. "I tell you whash," said Mr. Jarr, is a smoking cap. Isn't it a love? It is genuine imported, and there was a to wear this wizard's Mother Hubbard.

For anybody who desires to walk to Queens County the new bridge offers every advantage.

The man who buys a cottage ten or twelve miles out, by piecing together trolley rides, a walk over the bridge, a walk from the bridge to the elevated or subway and another fare, can get to and from his work a little more speedily than if he lived in Trenton.

After some years, when the Williamsburg Bridge carries through spassengers, when the downtown subway connection is built, when the Steinway tunnel tangle is adjusted and a few other things have been done, some of the ordinary citizens of New York whose taxes and credit have paid for the construction of this bridge may get some advantage of it.

In the meantime it is open-for automobiles.

## Letters From the People

To the Editor of The Evening World: As to the inquiry "Does Farming There's than a year he got from a A to Pay?" and regarding farms within fifty 7B grade, and to-day we have no commiles of New York City I would say that good poultry and fruit farms, with makes a good scholar, but an unruly stock and tools, can often be purchased, teacher makes an unruly scholar, to New Jarsey. Owners usually require GRANDDAD, half cash in advance, which for a farm netting a comfortable living would be To the Editor of The Evening World. from about \$1.500 to \$2,500.

"Look After the Teacher." the Editor of The Evening World: eading so often of mothers wanting advice about unruly boys, I would say to the Editor of The investing World; this: "Look after the teacher." She Was Gen. U. S. Grant at the time of may be unruly. When my grandchild the civil war a West Point graduate?

E. G. BRENT. plaints all the time, and he got so he would not go to school and was unruly To the Editor of The Evening World: at home. On advice of a friend we put What is the present population of

gets the roll of honor and stands No. 1

in his class. As to the inquiry "Does Farming In less than a year he got from 5 A to

A License is Required.

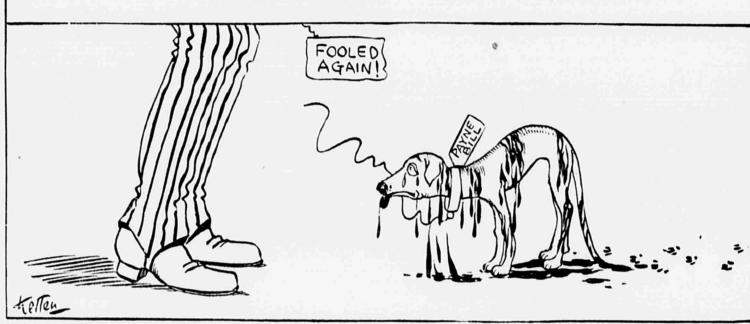
from \$800 up, the total cost often being. If a Brooklyn couple get married in New Jersey is a license needed? L. L. Jamaica, L. I. Yes. Unless one or both of the persons to be married are residents of New Jersey a license is required.

702,247 (Census of 1901). him in a good private school, and to-Liverpool, England, approximately? ERNEST MAUER.

## Payne Bill.

By Maurice Ketten.





### Mrs. Jarr Buys a Turkish Gown and Fez tor Mr. Jarr; at Sight of Which Jarr Dashes Off for Gus's Saloon.

Looie, the Bowler & Watch Him Roll! By Ferd G. Long

DOND MAKE

ME NERVOUS'

DIAGRAM SHOWS HOW LODIE MADE

THE SPARE ALONG THE CEILING.

another larger I get are that you sneer at me!"

As she emitted reduced things!" tassel hanging like cloth.

ROY L.M. CARDELL down behind and it was of dark red color with a design slammed it behind him. large brass crescent in front.

special sale of them, reduced from 34." too?" he gasped. To how much?" asked Mr. Jarr "Never you mind." said Mrs. Jarr, the fez:" sobbed Mrs. Jarr.

people wear them." "Going to learn to smoke?"

1/ DOND GIT

EGGSIDED.

"That's right, start to make fun of things.

WE MUST HAVE

THIS SPARE TO WIM

V07?

ing a small square paste- children and the house and get some- took the little money she had saved and window and marked them as they rolled

in the sum of \$8.88 "Yes, it is!" said Mrs. Jarr with a Jarr. to pay the C. O. D. sob "And now I'll have to send it back, "You didn't pay for them, I paid for But just then the door flew open and

charges. "There!" only they do not exchange those greatly thom!" said Mr. Jarr. the second "there" | "Oh, all right, my dear." with great self- "And the other thing was for you," sniffed Mrs. Jarr. "But I won't be any Jarr, wholly ignoring the bowing and

satisfaction she sobbed Mrs. Jarr, "but never mind, I longer. I can leave this house, I can smirking Rangle. held up a Turkish can give it to some poor family!" fez of a rich red As she said the words she opened the you for another penny! I can pack my jackish and smokin' capsh you got fer color ornamented other package and disclosed a startling things, I can go!" with a heavy bath robe sort of garment of some silk- "I can go without packing!" shouted

of yellow squashes and green triangles Ir Gus's place he met his friend Jarr inside and slammed the door. "Going to a masquerade ball?" asked on it, the fearful and wonder pattern Rangle, who was also a man tem- Mr. Rangle weaved unsteadily on the Ir. Jarr. and colors fully supposed to be porarily banished from home. And top landing, vaguely conscious of high

"but isn't it artistic. Artists and such "You are always telling me I do noth- mun." ing for you, and I thought it would "Like to see ish ver mush," faltered house!" said Mr. Jarr, arising. "C'mon,

HERE!" said Mrs. Jarr, open- need to buy things for myself and the "You need not tell them your wife Mrs. Jarr was hanging out of the

"Oh, yes, that's right! Twit me with "Come in here, and don't make a the fact that I am dependent on you!" support my children, we will never ask "Wan-a show Rangle lovely smokin"

then, ladles, those two wretches began words within for a few minutes, and Jarr. "What nonsense you talk! This Mr. Jarr had meant to be kind and to almost enjoy themselves, playing ther started down stairs. He had gone

too?" he gasped.

"It is a Turkish gown that goes with wife in worl". Yought tersee smokin' It was Mr. Jarr wearing a red fez jacket and smokin cap shesh got for and an Oriental Mother Hubbard.

"C'mon, then," said Mr. Jarr. "C'mon togs!"

By Roy L. McCardell. | me!" said Mrs. Jarr, her eyes filling "But "suppose anybody saw me in and see ish." So out they went, arm in with tears. "I take my money that I them!" asked Mr. Jarr.

board box, for which, with thing to please you, and all the thanks scraped to get shoes for herself and up the street. But when they rang the bought these things for you instead, if door bell to the flat upstairs all was package, Mr. Jarr "Great Scott, woman! That isn't for had been mulcted me, is it?" cried Mr. Jarr.

Dought these things for you instead, if door bell to the flat upstairs all was and are offended because I am unselfish dark and silent within. "Sh ish gone and think of others first!" sobbed Mrs. and think of others first!" sobbed Mrs. downtown shoppin'," suggested Mr. Rangle.

Mrs Jarr stood on the threshold.

show of yourself!" she snapped to Mr.

muh, swee'art," muttered Mr. Jarr. "You come in here and go to bed and Mr. Jarr, and he made for the door and let your drunkard friend go home!"

said Mrs. Jarr. And she pulled Mr.

"I'll show um who's boss in

please you to have artistic house Mr. Rangle. "like to see ish ver mush!" and les show Gus muh swell smokin"

OH-YOU

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MIT LOOIE:

# Historical Mysteries

By Albert Payson Terhune

HEN a certain red-faced, red-haired, red-bearded man galloped along the English roads in the last part of the peasants secretly crossed themselves and muttered prayers und

This horseman was William II., King of England, known as "Rufus and as "the Red King." Nor were the florid face and flery hair his soll claims to the title of "Red," for Rufus was a man of bloody deeds. The curse of God was believed to hang over him. Rufus himself laughed at this curse, but the common people, who hated and feared him, believed in it And their belief was one day to be justified.

England had been snatched from its rude Saxon masters by a Norman duke, William, who invaded the island in 1066, beat down all opposition and won for himself the title of "Conqueror," and reigned as King William I. He parcelled up much of the conquered kingdom among his Norman

nobles, crushed the liberties of the Saxons and ruled with a hand of iron. William loved hunting. To gratify his taste he set apart for himself a huge deer park 144 square miles in area, which he called the "New Forest." In order to secure this park he and his son, William Rufus, destroyed all towns, villages and farms that stood within the limits of the proposes

"Forest," and thus drove hundreds of poor people out solemn and terrible curse was invoked by one sufferer upon both father and son. The malediction's results, so far as the Conqueror was concerned, were not long delayed. His days were spent in strife, his favorite son, Richard, died and he himself was killed by a fall from his horse at a time when he was on the very eve of fresh conquests. The English crown, by right of succession, should have gone to the Conqueror's elder son, Robert. But Rufus hurried to England, seized the throne and made good his claim to it by trickery and sheer force of arms. Then to raise money he oppressed the people. To strengthen his own power he increased the tyrannies his father had practised. He insulted the clergy, plundered the Church estates, committed sacrilege, scoffed at the Pope, duped his own prother into parting with the last shreds of territory and in a score of other ways

So vile was his life that it was openly stated he had sold his soul to the devil. Fearless and danger-loving, he bore out this superstition by his very recklessness. Once, for instance, he embarked in a small boat to cross the English Channel in the teeth of a furious gale. When his trembling courtiers begged him to turn back Rufus cried jeeringly; "Kings cannot drown!"

He built London Bridge and completed the famous Tower of London at Westminster Hall during his stormy reign. That is about all his real service

An ancient writer thus sums up the Red King's character;

"All things that displeased God pleased him, and all things that God loves he hated deadly. On recovering from a sickness he swore that 'God should never have any good in him for all the evil He had brought upon him.' From that time be succeeded in all he undertook or wished for. The very land and sea seemed to serve his will, as if God would leave him without excuse by granting all be

Rufus inherited his father's love for hunting. He spent days at a time pur suing deer through the New Forest, laughing to scorn the curse that had been

years, he entered the Forest with his followers. There was scant chance of any intrusion upon this tract by the plain people. Not only did they dread the curse, but the King had ordained such barbarous penalties for the slaying of a deer that few dared risk death by being found lingering in the park.

The monarch, following a stag, rode far ahead of his companions. Never again was he seen alive. His dead body later was found lying in a section of the Forest whence he and his father had evicted a large villageful of peasants. He was said by some to have been shot accidentally by one Walter Tyrrell, a knight of his. Other old chroniclers say an arrow was found driven through his heart, and hint that the shaft was sped by a divine hand. To this day his death is a matter o

made himself abhorred.

The superstitious folk of the time firmly believ Rufus was slain by some unearthly agency as a resul of the curse. The foresters who found him lying dead in the woods scarce dared risk supernatural wrath by touching him. At last they wrapped him in a coarse voollen cloak, tossed him into a charcoal burner's cart and had him trundled to inchester. There, on the same day, he was hurried into a grave. None mourned

Men, fearing lest the curse might infect them, shunned his grave and the

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stamp for each number required to Circulation Department, Evening World.

### Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife.



Translated

By Helen Rowland.

DO DO DO DO DO COMO DO TEAR my wisdom, my Daughter, for women are as a club sandwich, full of strange surprises, but men are as the pattern of the wallpaper which is the same from the beginning unto the end Yea, thou will discover in EACH of them the same DESIGN and same cunning DEVICE, even as in such ;

yard of thy parlor carpet. Now there dwelt a youth in the North of Babylon, which is Harlem; and he had a girl! Lo, he admonished her, saying, "I would not have thee ASSOCIATE

with the damsel across the street, for she is FRIVOLOUS. Nay, she is not fit to touch the hem of thy chiffon ruffles!"

And the maiden was astonished, but she said, "WHY?" Then the youth made answer boldly, saying, "Behold, I have kissed her

many times. And if she hath allowed ME to kiss her, hath she not allowed OTHERS also? And is this PROPER?" "Go to!" replied the Maiden. "Hast thou not also kissed ME many

times? And why shall I not allow others to kiss me likewise? Art thou so much BETTER than they?" Then the youth waxed excited, crying, "Nay, but they would not UN.

DERSTAND." And the maiden suppressed a mad desire to say, "Ha! Ha!" For she

had heard this many times before. Yet, on the morrow, when he returned, bringing candied fruits and a new song, she said unto him, "I have considered thy words, and I will NOT pick up that girl across the street. For she is not only as thou sayest, but

Then the man looked INTERESTED. "Is THAT sof" he inquired and iously—and again, "Do tell!" And he took his hat and his coat and he de parted, going straightway ACROSS THE STREET.

Verily, verily, a man will forgive a woman for kissing ANY man himself, even for making a fool of herself over any OTHER man; but not ing convinceth him of her indiscretion, even her BAD TASTE, so quick! as her undue fondness for HIMSELF.

For he KNOWETH himself! Selah!

I have heard OTHERS speak concerning her."

## The Day's Good Stories

N American travelling in the un-A derground of London between Hammersmith and Islington "Nope." heard the guard call: "Ammersmith,

Ammersmith!" Whereupon, being of a humorous turn of mind, he said to the guard:

44 T TOW did you lose your posts in the bank-playing "Strong drink?"

"Poker, maybe?" "Don't know one card from another "Well, come, out with it." "The president caught me eating

plate of Florida strawberries with a "Oh, never mind," retorted the guard. T'll pick it up at Hislington."-Travel lunch the other day and called in bank examiner "-Philadelphia I.

"Never drank a drop in my life." "You have dropped something. "What?" said the guard. "An h," answered the American.

The Silent H. Suspicious.